

# Pyramids

Frank Ocean

Set the cheetahs on the loose  
There's a thief out on the move  
Underneath our legion's view  
They have taken Cleopatra  
Run, run, run, come back for my glory  
Bring her back to me  
Run, run, run, the crown of our pharaoh  
The throne of our queen is empty  
We'll run to the future, shining like diamonds  
In a rocky world, rocky-rocky world  
Our skin like bronze and our hair like cashmere  
As we march to rhythm on the palace floor  
Chandeliers inside the pyramids, tremble from the force  
Cymbals crash inside the pyramids, voices fill up the halls  
Set the cheetahs on the loose  
There's a thief out on the move  
Underneath our legion's view  
They have taken Cleopatra, Cleopatra  
The jewel of Africa, jewel  
What good is a jewel that ain't still precious?  
How could you run off on me? How could you run off on us?  
You feel like God inside that gold  
I found you laying down with Samson and his full head of hair  
I found my black queen Cleopatra  
Bad dreams, Cleopatra  
Remove her, send the cheetahs to the tomb  
Our war is over, our queen has met her doom  
No more she lives, no more serpent in her room  
No more, he has killed Cleopatra, Cleopatra  
Big sun coming strong through the motel blinds  
Wake up to your girl for now, let's call her Cleopatra, Cleopatra  
I watch you fix your hair  
Then put your panties on in the mirror, Cleopatra  
Then your lipstick, Cleopatra  
Then your six-inch heels, catch her  
She's headed to the pyramid  
She's working at the pyramid tonight  
Working at the pyramid  
Working at the pyramid tonight  
Working at the pyramid  
Working at the pyramid tonight  
Working at the pyramid  
Working at the pyramid tonight  
Working at the pyramid  
Working at the pyramid tonight  
Pimping in my convos  
Bubbles in my champagne, let it be some jazz playing  
Top floor motel suite, twisting my cigars

